When we're together, I am alone. Dawdle down the street, shuffle my feet, Don't wanna go home. There's an antique store. I go inside. All I got on me, Is only twenty bucks and my pride. (That's when I see them!) My new tango shoes, They are my treasure! They are so cool! My new tango shoes, They are my ticket! My tools! My new tango shoes, Are gonna help me dance away the blues! My new tango shoes! Like Cinderella, I am transformed. Suddenly I'm taller You're smaller I am reborn! With new courage, I go downtown. To find you sitting at our table, Girls all around. (and they see my...) My new tango shoes, They are my treasure! They are so cool! My new tango shoes, They are my ticket! My tools! My new tango shoes, Are gonna help me dance away the blues! My new tango shoes! ...see my sexy metamorphosis Right before your angry eyes... I stick a red rose in between my lips, Turn on my heel, Dance out of your life! You told me you love me. That was untrue. Now that we're over, This dance is for you. TANGO! My new tango shoes, They are my treasure! They are so cool! My new tango shoes, They are my ticket! My tools! My new tango shoes, Are gonna help me dance away the blues! My new tango shoes!

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz